

HILLBILLY
TERROR!

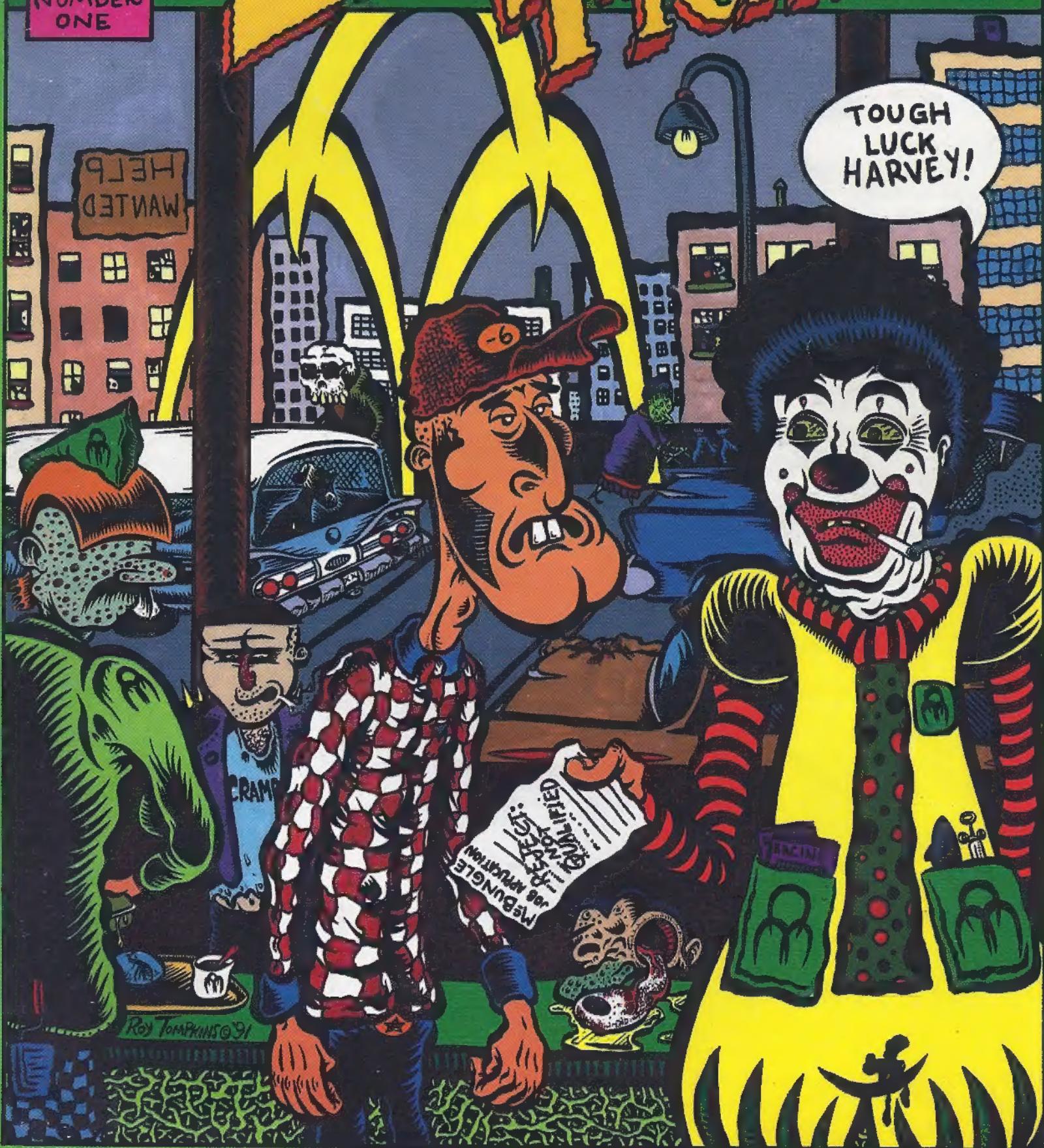
AWW...
SHUCKS!

NUMBER
ONE

TRAILER RASH

TOUGH
LUCK
HARVEY!

Roy Tompkins © 91



\$2.00 US

\$2.50 CAN

£1.20 UK

MATURE READERS, OKAY?



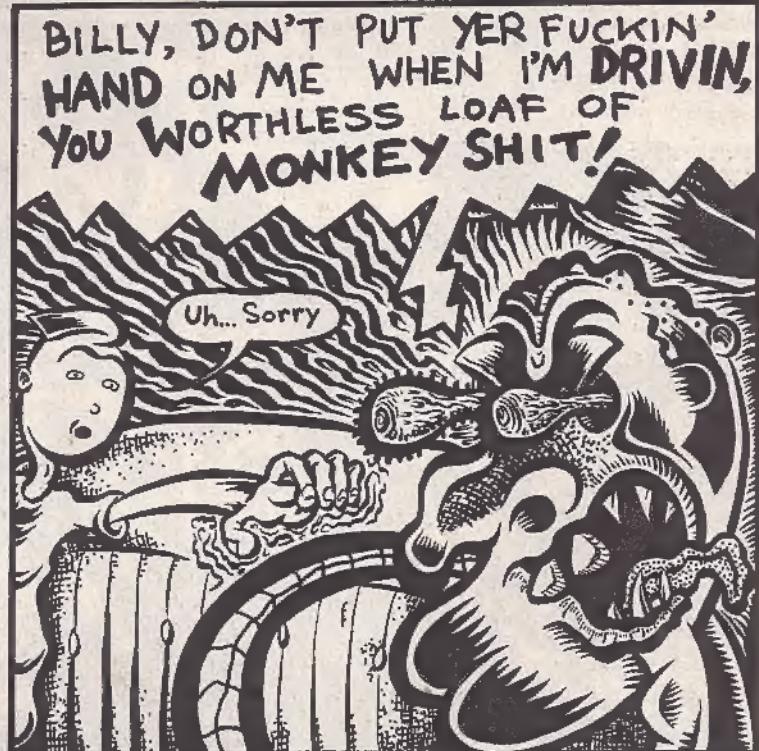
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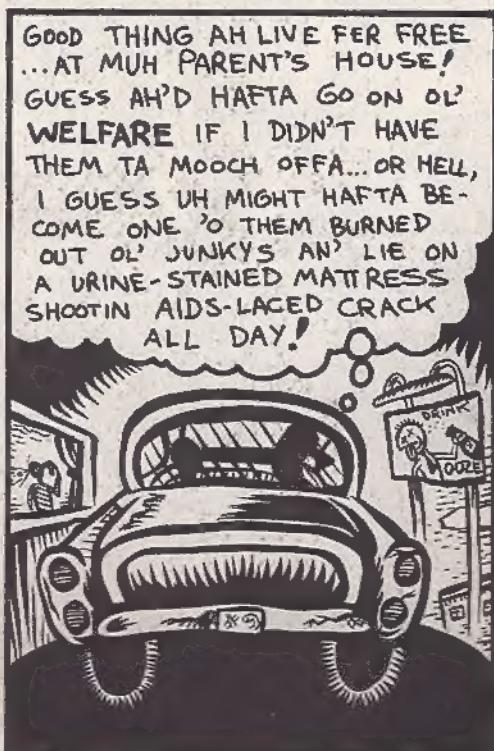
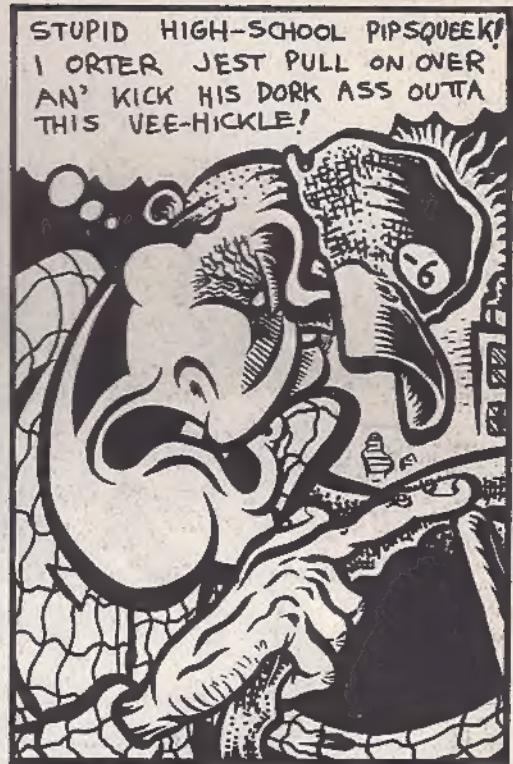
Harvey

the
HILLBILLY
BASTARD

©1991 Roy Tompkins

in Another LONG SUMMER DAY





COCKSUCKING SHITHEAD!! I WOULDN'TA
HIT'IM IF HE HADN'T PARKED 1/2 IN MUH SPOT!
AH SURE HATE PEOPLE WHO DON'T KNOW
WHUT THE HECK THEY'RE DOING!



JEST LOOK AT THIS SHIT....
MUH TRUCK'S **FRIED**, AN'
THIS MONSTER TRUCK AINT
EVEN SCRATCHED!



C'MON HARVEY!
YA GOTTA
KICK THIS GUY'S
ASS! IT'S ALL
HIS FAULT, RIGHT?
DON'T BE CHICKEN!

BILLY, AH
KIN HANDLE
THIS. GO
AN' BUY
YER
**BLASTED
COMIC
BOOK!**

HMM... MEBBE AH WILL KICK
ASS ON THIS GUY. BET IF HE'S
GOT A GAL, SHED "GO" WITH
ME IF SHE SAW ME WHILE
I KICKED HIS ASS AROUND A
LITTLE! HEH!!



SHIT, ID TAKE OFF WITH'ER
FER **MOTEL-6**, AN' LEAVE
LITTLE FUCKWAD BILLY ALL
CRYIN' IN THE PARKING LOT,
ALONG WITH MR. MONSTER-TRUCK!



HOLY SHIT! HERE COMES A
FINE GAL, HEADIN' RIGHT
THIS WAY! LOOKATHAT OL'
PAIR SHE'S GOT ON HER!



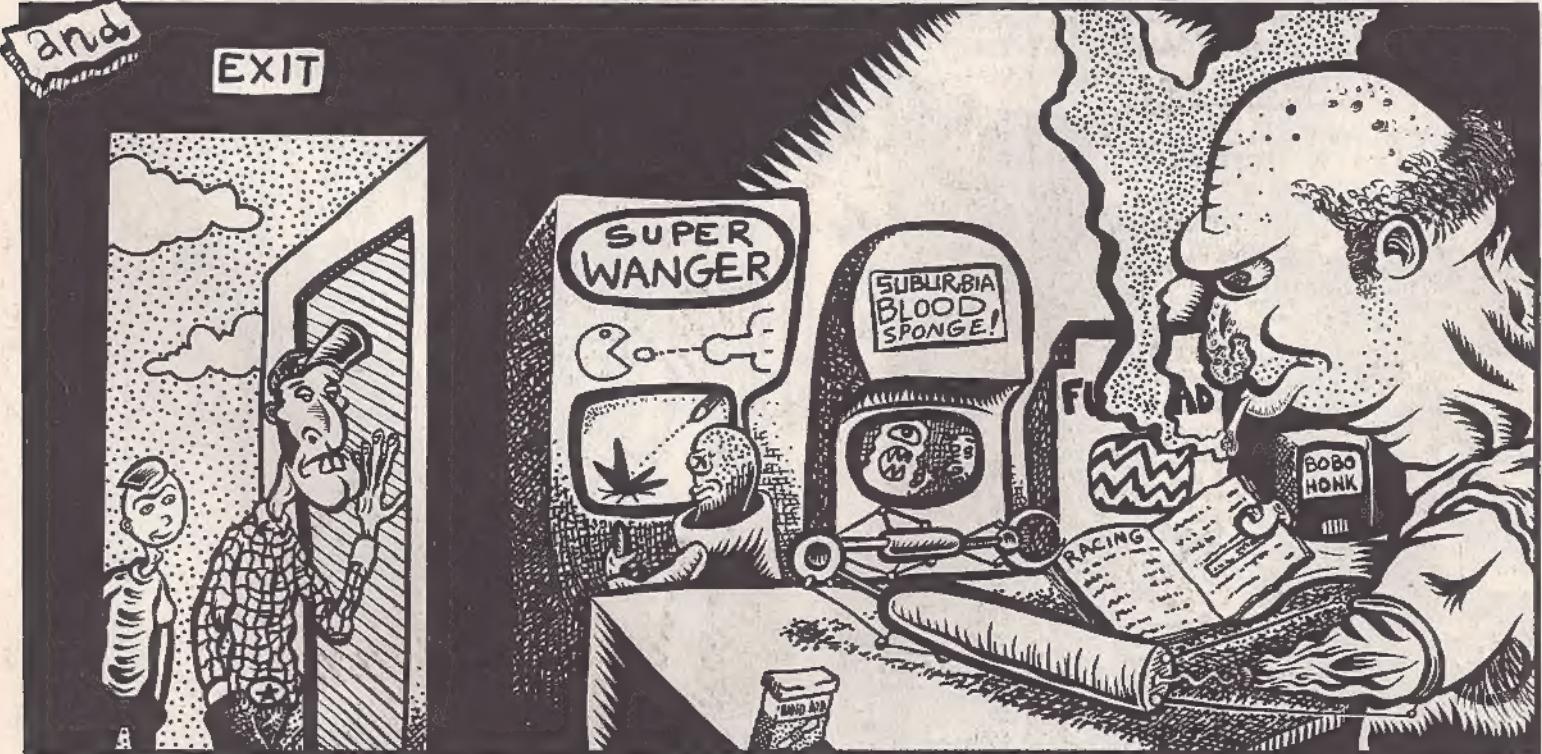
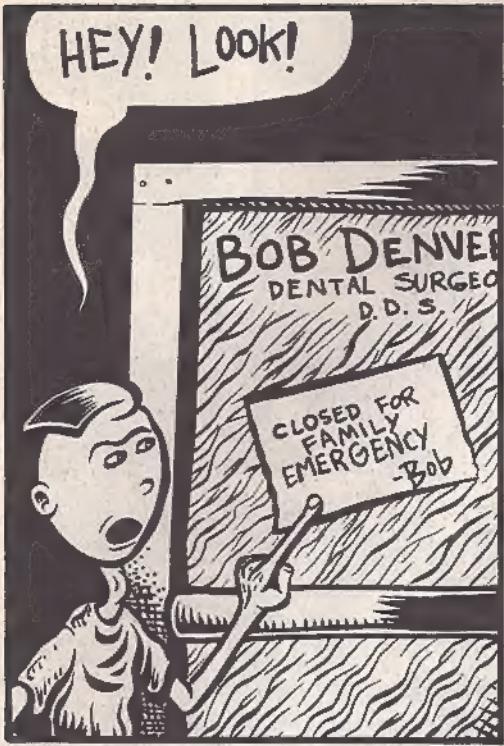
SHE'S ALONE, TOO... AN HEADIN'
RIGHT FOR ME! POOR L'L
LADY... BET SHE NEEDS HELP..
...OR A **RIDE** SOMEWHERE!
GULP! L-LIKE MAYBE TO
MOTEL-6!

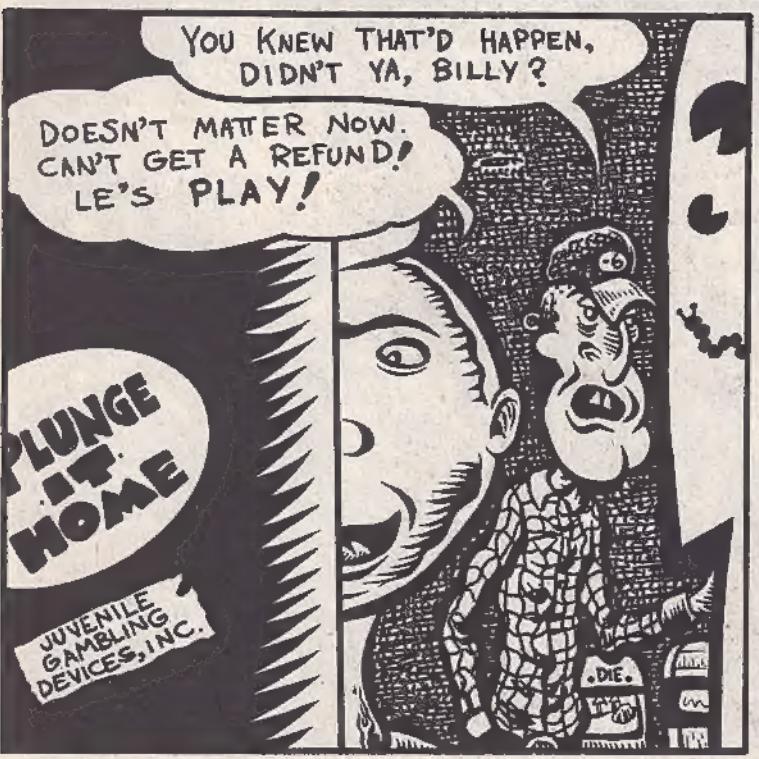
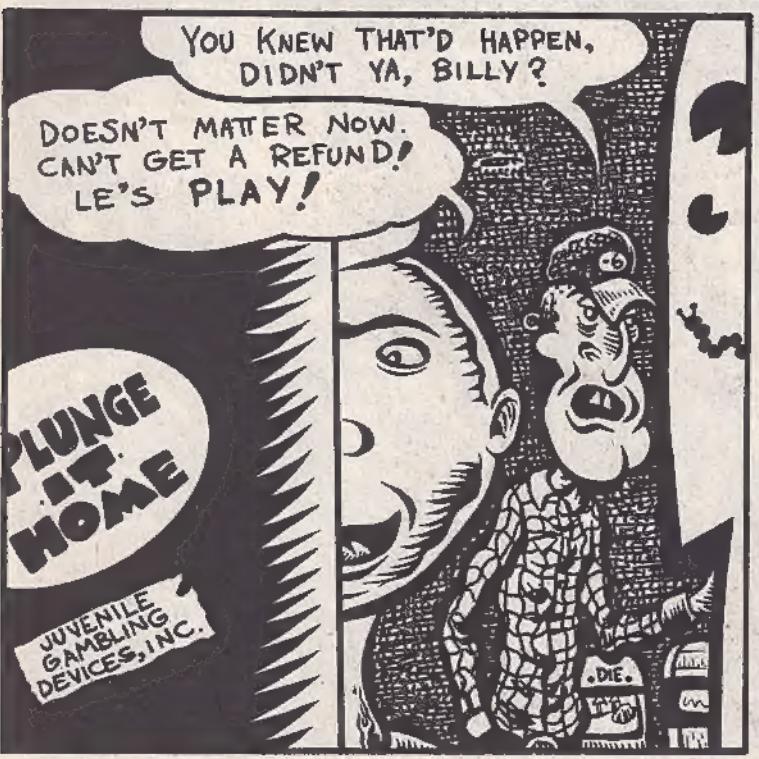
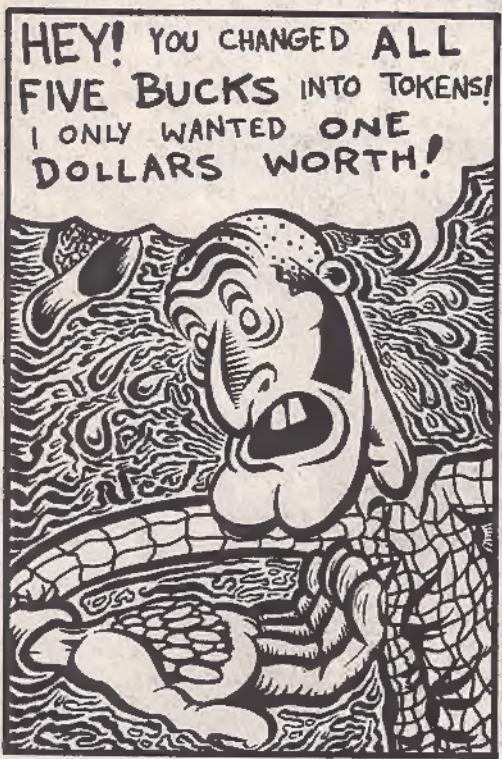
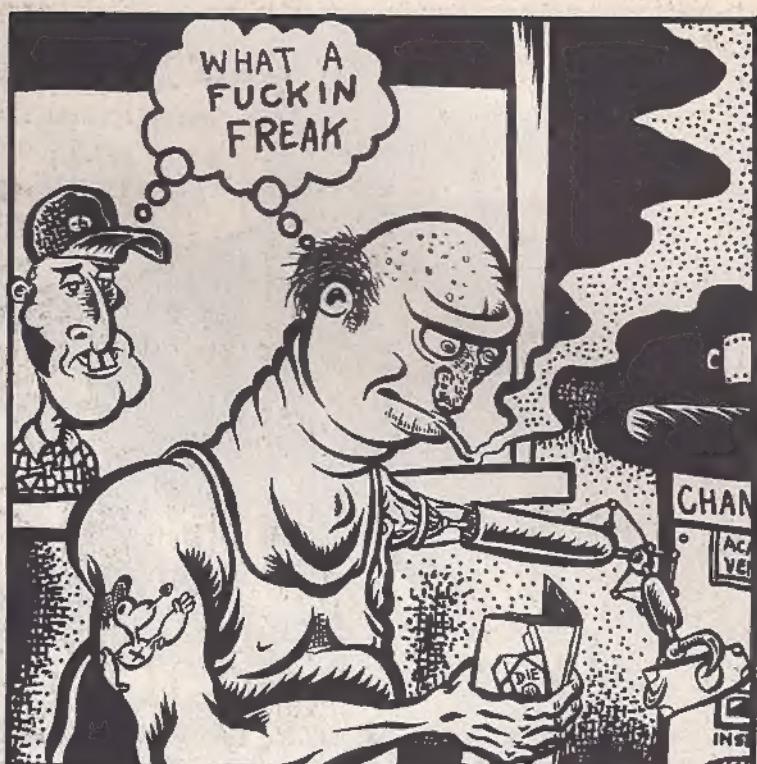


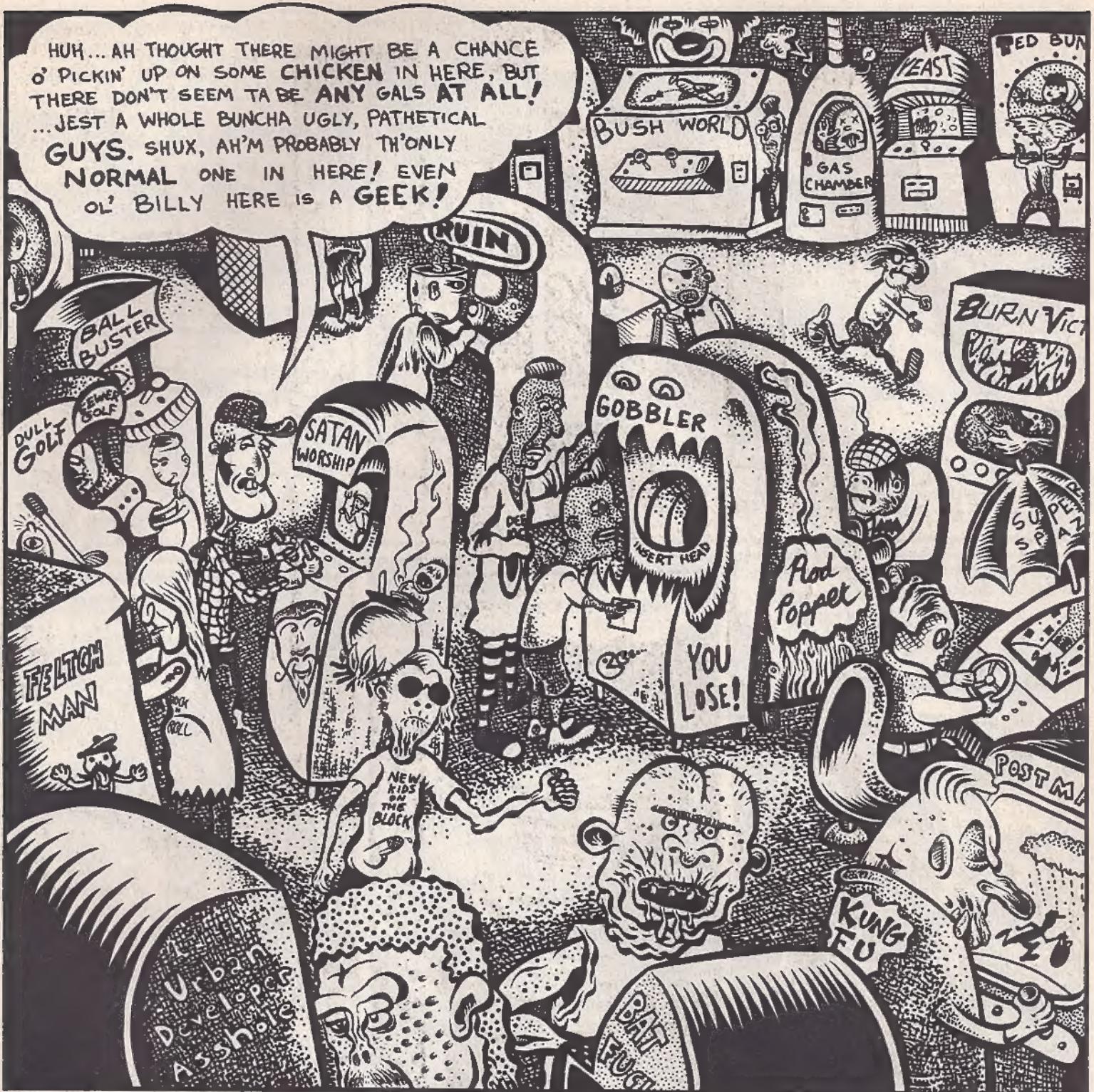
AH BET HER "LOINS" ARE ALL
HEATED UP! SH...SHE'S LOOKIN'
ME RIGHT IN THE EYE..... UHHH
WHAT SHOULD AH SAY? "HEY
DARLING..." "uh...." "SAY DARLING..."
Umm... "Hi, Honey. Uhhh..."

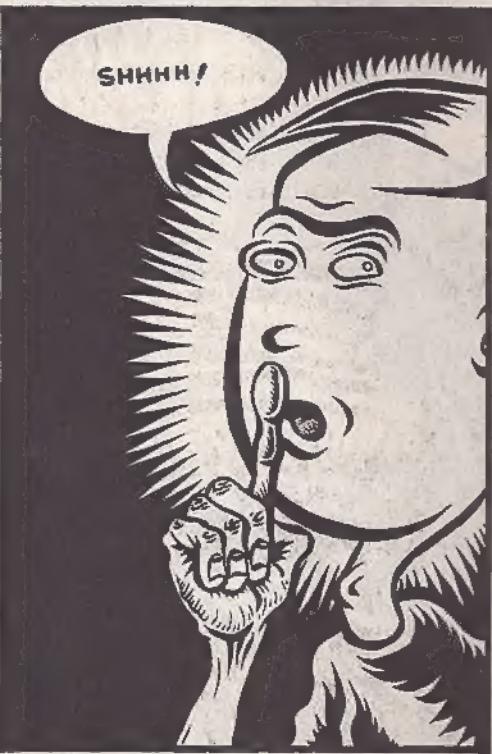












JESUS BILLY! HOW KIN YEW JEST STAND HERE AN' WATCH? SHIT, AH STILL FEEL GUILTY FER THE TIME AH WALKED IN ON MAH OL' GRANNY NEKKID WHEN AH WAS JEST SIX YEARS OLD!



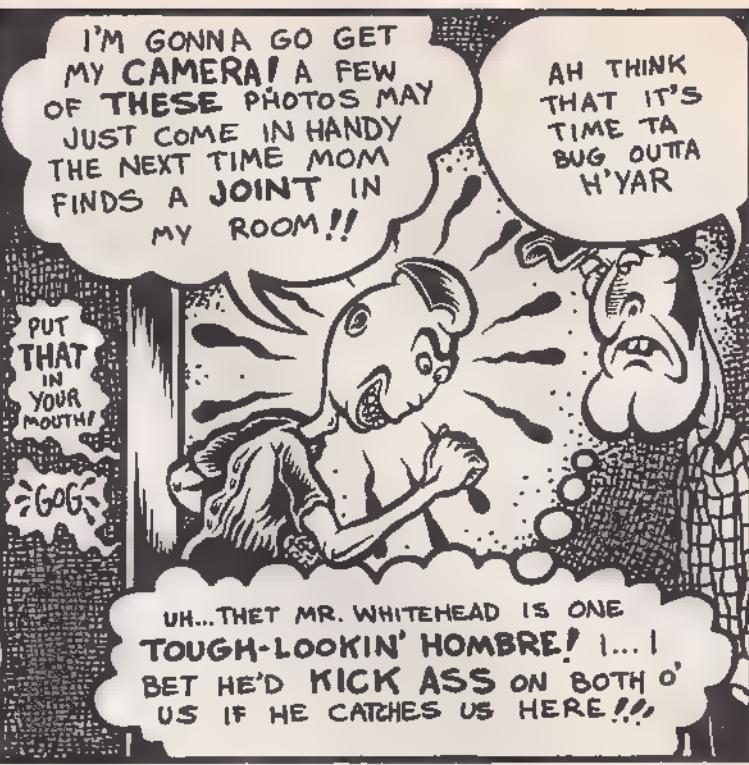
LOOK AT THOSE ZITS ON HIS FAT ASS

...OH... OH!
DAMN! IT
FELL
OUT!
SLOW DOWN!
LET'S... LET'S
GET SOME
MORE MAZOLA
ON IT!

I'M GONNA GO GET MY CAMERA! A FEW OF THESE PHOTOS MAY JUST COME IN HANDY THE NEXT TIME MOM FINDS A JOINT IN MY ROOM!!

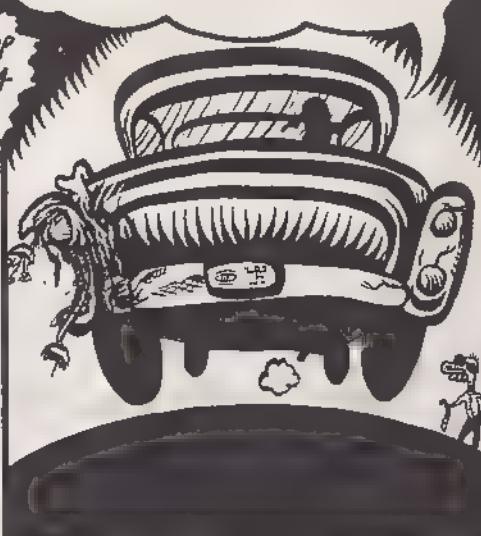
AH THINK THAT IT'S TIME TA BUG OUTTA H'YAR

UH... THET MR. WHITEHEAD IS ONE TOUGH-LOOKIN' HOMBRE! I... I BET HE'D KICK ASS ON BOTH O' US IF HE CATCHES US HERE!!!



OL' BILLY SHORE IS A BAD EGG! BETCHA HIS FOLKS ARE JEST 'ACHIN' FER THE DAY WHEN HE FINISHES HIGH-SCHOOL AN' GIT'S OUTTA THEIR HOUSE... WHEW!

HEH-HEH! THAT'S WHAT MAH PARENTS THUNK, TOO... 'CEPT, AH NEVER MOVED OUT WHEN AH GRAD-JEWATED!!! HEH - HEH - HEH...



COURSE, IT AIN'T NONE O' MAH FAULT... SHIT I'VE TRIED TO GIT ME A "CAREER"... WHATEVER THE HELL THAT IS! GUESS AH'VE PLUM GIVE UP. AIN'T MUCH POINT IN MUCH O' ANYTHING NO MORE... MIGHT AS WELL JEST RELAX AN WAIT FER "ARMY-GADON"



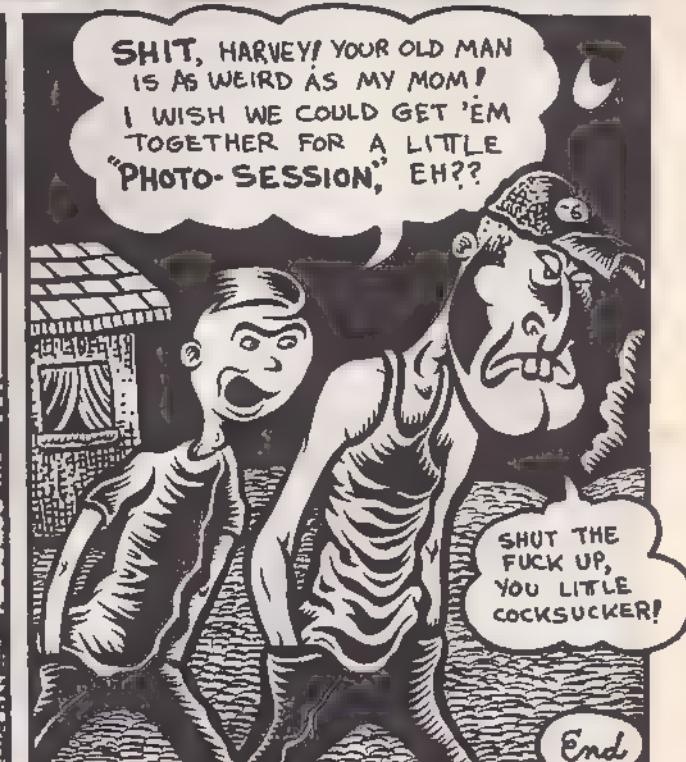
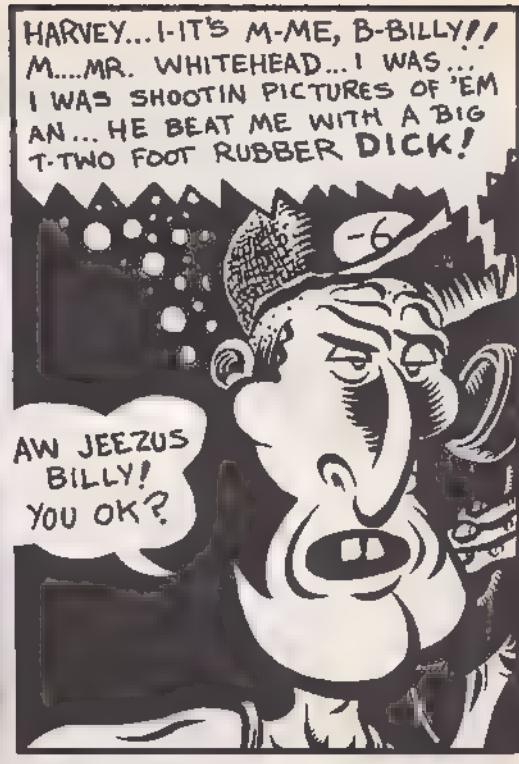
BOY, LOOKIT THEM POOR SHITS! THEY JEST KEEP STRUGGLIN ON, LIKE IT MEANS ANYTHING, LAK IT'S GONNA MATTER... BETCHA THEY ALL GOT AIDS VIRUS IN 'EM ALREADY ANYWAY... SHIT, AH BET EVEN I GOT AIDS VIRUS COURSIN' THROUGH MAH VEINS, AN I AIN'T EVEN NEVER HAD NO SEX!!

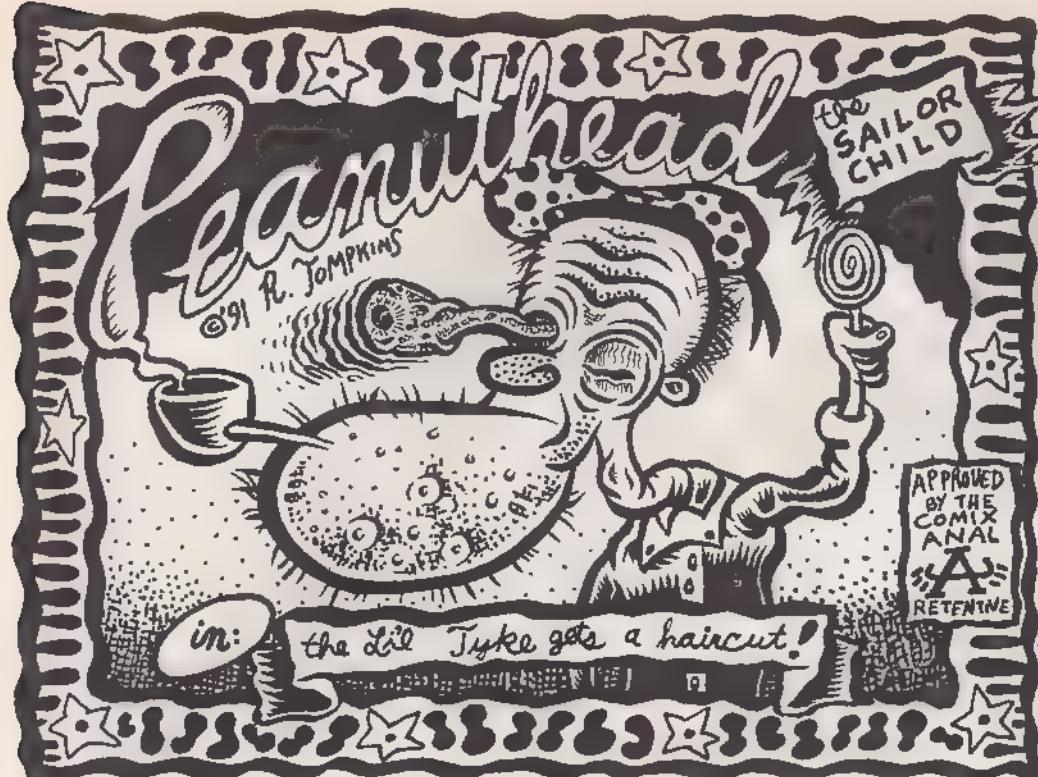


OL' BILLY'S MOM... CLOSEST I'VE EVER BIN TA ACTUAL SEX!! FUCKIN DEGENERATES! WISH SHED FUCK ME 'STEAD O' THET UGLY FUCKER! SHE AIN'T MUCH BUT BEGGARS AIN'T CHOOSY...







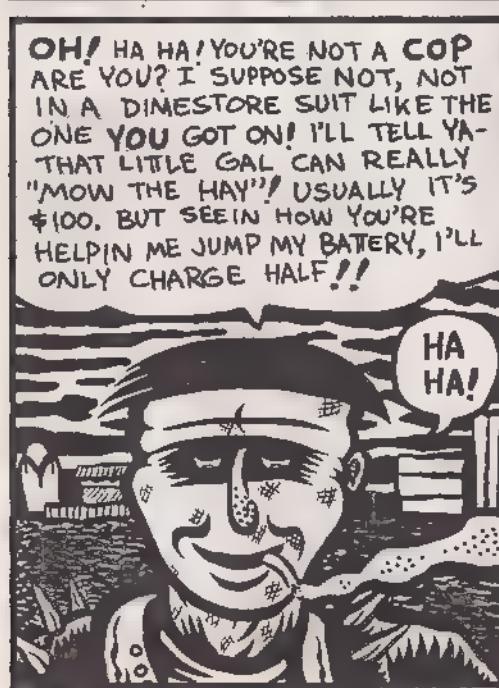
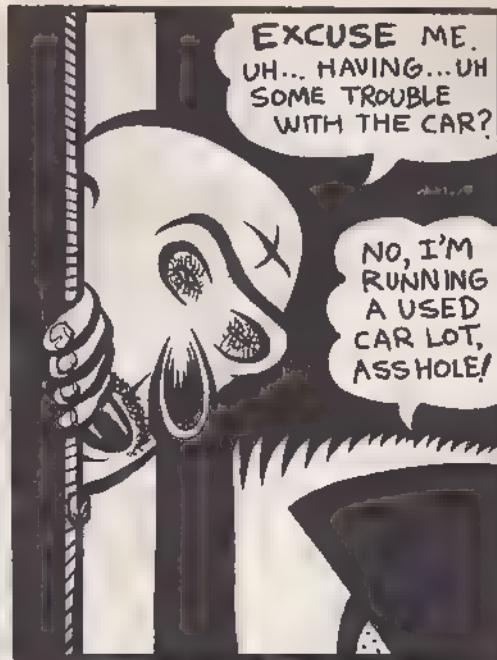


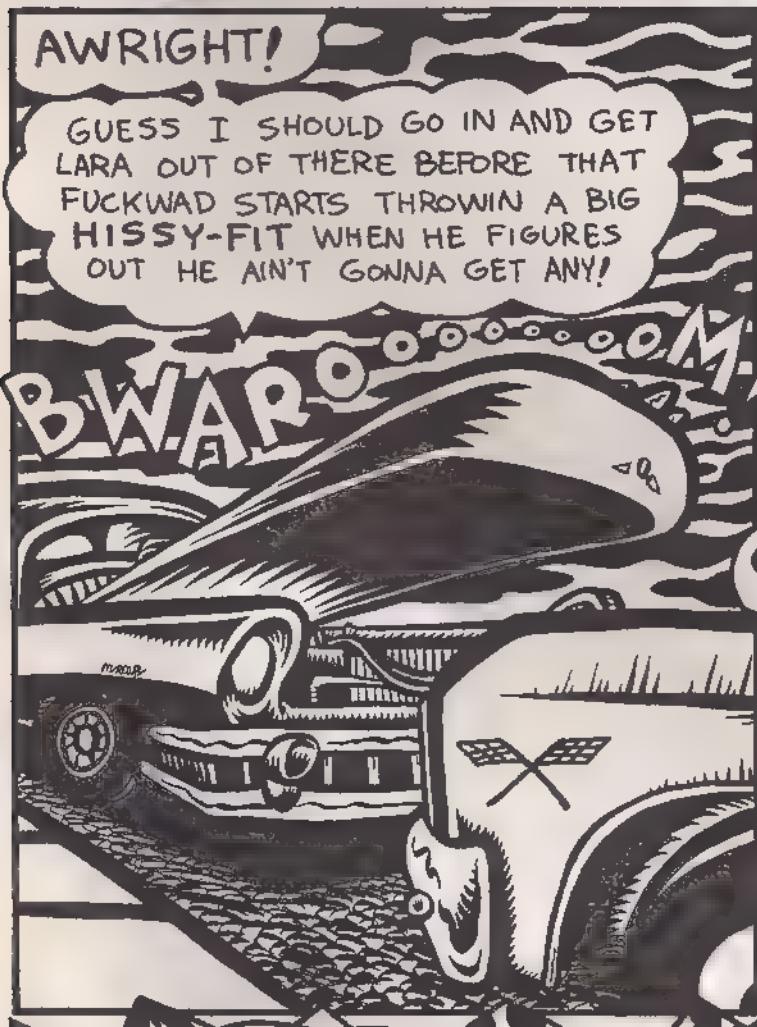
BAD TIMES!

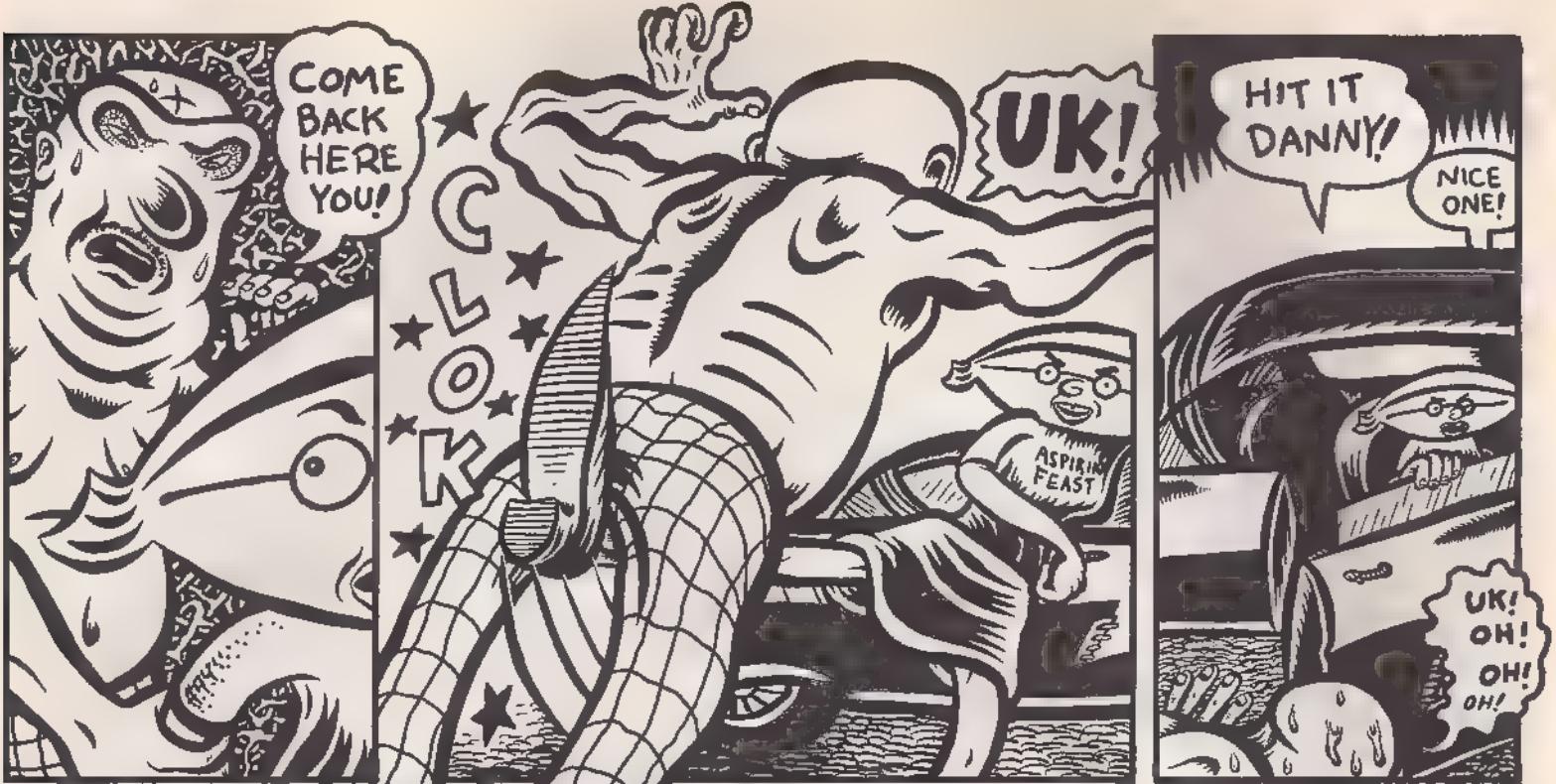
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CHRIST, LARA... IF YOU HAD ONLY LET ME PUT THAT TOOLBOX IN THE TRUNK WHEN... NOW WHAT??











ULP! WE ... UH... WERE ... UH... WONDERING IF YOU HAD ANY UM...BEER OR ANYTHING TO DRINK WE COULD BUY!



WELL SHIT MY BRITCHES, I GOT ME SOME CUSTOMERS! JEST MADE A NEW BATCH'O MUH MUSHROOM MOONSHINE. C'MON IN, FELLERS!



HOLD IT, HOLD IT! YOU CAN SEE WHERE THIS ANECDOTE IS LEADIN, RIGHT? SO I FUCKED THE SWAMP HICK'S DAUGHTER, OK, PREGNANT, OK, RESULTING IN OUR SON, HARVEY, THE HILLBILLY BASTARD! GOD I HATE THIS FUCKIN TALE... MAKES ME SICK, NAUSEA... JESUS!



UGH...WELL ANYWAY...
THE SWAMP HICK SENT
HER TO LIVE WITH ME...
NOT THAT I EVER DID
MARRY'ER! HER PA WOULD
STOP BY (WITH SHOTGUN!)
TO MAKE SURE I WAS GOOD
TO HER. SIGH...

IF SHE WASN'T SO DAD GUM
GOOD IN THE SACK, ID'A SKIPPED
OUT YEARS AGO! HA HA!

COURSE, I'VE
HAD MY SHARE
OF **FILLIES**
ON THE SIDE
OVER THE
YEARS!

A MAN'S GOTTA
BE A MAN AFTER
ALL! HEH-HEH!

CHRIST... JUST THINKIN'
ABOUT A HAIRY CAJUN
AMAZON IS MAKIN' MY
LITTLE SOLDIER POP TO
ATTENTION!

SO I GUESS IT WAS '68
WHEN MY LOUSY SON WAS BORN.
WE HAD'M IN A NEW EXPERIMENTAL
HOSPITAL, 'CAUSE THEY PAID US; ALL
ROBOTS AND PLASTIC AND MACHINES!

I BETCHA EVEN THAT
DIRTY OLD SWAMP HICK
HAS HAD HIMSELF A
FEW GRIZZLY BACKWOOD
HAIRY CAJUN HOOKERS
DROP IN ON HIM NOW
AND THEN! HA!

I'VE TRIED AN TRIED TO
HELP THE BOY. PUT HIM TO
WORK IN THE DINER I OWN.
HAD TO FIRE HIM. LAZY!

A MIND IS A
WONDERFUL
THING TO WASTE!

A MAN NEEDS A HOBBY.
GETS LONELY LIVIN' ON A
FARM AT TIMES, WHEN I'M NOT
RUNNIN' THE DINER OR POKIN'
THE OLD LADY! ;CHUCKLE!!
I ALWAYS PLANNED TO GROW
A BIG CROP OF GRASS ON
THIS FARM... NEVER DID GET
'ROUND TO THAT. HEH...

SAY!
YOU EVER SEEN MY
STICKER COLLECTION?
I BET NOT! LOOK:

Lone WOLF BAR
HIT ME
I CAN USE THE MONEY!
Baby IN TRUNK
DON'T LIKE MY
DRIVING? DIAL
1-800-EAT SHIT
GROOVY,
EH?



WELL, ANYWAY...THE SWAMP HICK WOULD DROP IN ON US REGULAR, PLAY WITH THE KID.

GIDDYUP!

GUESS WE LAST SAW THE GEEZER BACK IN 1981. HE WAS REALLY CRACKIN UP...

IT GOT SO ALL HE TALKED ABOUT WAS ELVIS AND UFO'S AND CRAP LIKE THAT.

I SEEN THET THAR SAUCER AGIN LAST NIGHT.

HE CLAIMED ELVIS NEVER DID DIE, AND IN FACT HAD SEEN ELVIS IN THE SWAMP.

APPARENTLY, ELVIS WAS THE SECRET HEAD OF THE CIA FOR MANY YEARS. THE MEDIA WAS TOLD HE WAS DEAD WHEN IN FACT, A UFO HAD GRABBED THE KING AND DISAPPEARED.

THEY WERE HOPING TO FORCE ELVIS TO REVEAL THE LOCATION OF JOHN F. KENNEDY, KEPT IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION EVER SINCE THE ALIENS SHOT HIM IN 1963. KENNEDY AT THE TIME WAS ON THE VERGE OF TELLING EVERYTHING ABOUT THE UFO'S AND THEIR ROLE IN VIETNAM!

YEAR AFTER YEAR ELVIS WAS TORTURED AND DEGRADED TO NO END. BEING THE AMERICAN HERO THAT HE IS, ELVIS NEVER TOLD THEM A THING!



I ASKED HOW HE KNEW ANY OF THIS BULLSHIT... THE SWAMP HICK SAID HE'D SEEN UFO'S LANDING IN THE SWAMP NEAR HIS SHACK. HE STARTED TO SPY ON 'EM AND TAKE NOTES. HE'D EVEN SEEN ELVIS BEING TRANSFERRED FROM SHIP TO SHIP OCCASIONALLY.



OF COURSE, I'M SAYIN, THIS GUY HAS BEEN DRINKIN MUSHROOM TEA FER YEARS! NO WONDER HE'S SEEIN THIS STUFF! SO FINALLY HE TALKED ME INTO GOIN OUT THERE TO PROVE IT.



SO WE CAME UP TO THIS UGLY BLACKENED LITTLE ISLAND. HE SAID THEIR ROCKETS CHARRED IT. TO ME, IT LOOKED LIKE A LIGHTENING STRIKE HAD MERELY BURNED IT UP.



THERE WERE BAREFOOT PRINTS AROUND, AND SOME GOLF-BALL LIKE TRACKS, BUT IT COULD'VE BEEN ANYONE AND ANYTHING, NOTHING SPECIAL...



IT WAS DARK BY THE TIME WE GOT BACK TO HIS SHACK. WE GOT INTO HIS '32 FORD AND HEADED FOR MY FARM, A TWO HOUR DRIVE ON A DIRT ROAD, THEN TWO HOURS ON THE HIGHWAY. BORING!



THE HIGHWAY WAS LITTERED WITH RUN-OVER ANIMAL CARCASSES. UP AHEAD AND SAY ABOUT THIRTY FEET UP WAS A SET OF THREE GREEN LIGHTS! IT ZIPPED ALONG IN FRONT OF US AT THE SAME SPEED AS US FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES.

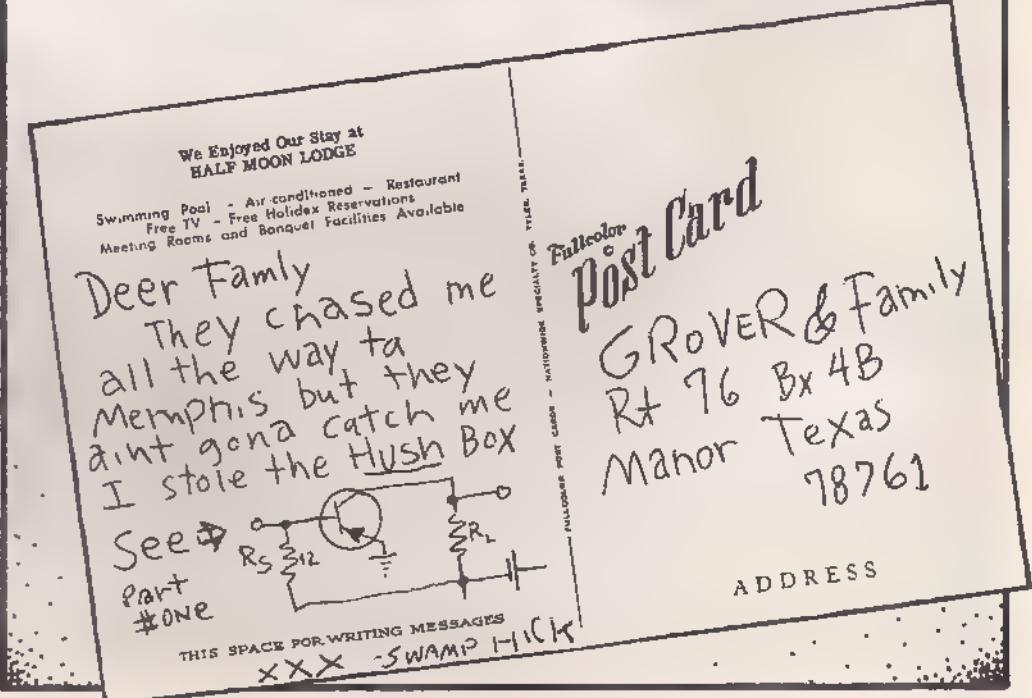


IN A FLASH, THE MIDDLE LIGHT TURNED YELLOW, AND THEN THE LIGHTS WHIZZED AWAY!



THE SWAMP HICK DROPPED ME OFF IN SILENCE. HE RIPPED OUT, HEADED FOR THE SWAMP!

A COUPLE OF WEEKS LATER I GOT THIS POSTCARD:



MEMPHIS?? IT MADE NO SENSE AT ALL. THE OLD BOY HAD FINALLY GONE PLUM CRAZY FROM ALL THE HOME-BREW HE DONE DRANK!



NONE OF US BOUGHT HIS ELVIS STORY. POOR OLD SWAMP HICK... PROBABLY OUT WANDERIN ROUND IN DOWNTOWN MEMPHIS IN A DAZE, TALKIN 'BOUT ELVIS JUST LIKE 400 OTHER BUMS!



OK! SO THAT'S IT! WE AINT HEARD NOTHIN SINCE. END OF STORY, OK? HISTORY!



SO WE DROVE OUT TO HIS SHACK THE NEXT DAY. IT HAD COMPLETELY BURNED DOWN!



THE LAST CLUE ON HIM LUE GOT WAS WHEN THE COPS FOUND HIS '32 FORD IN A CORNFIELD IN NEBRASKA. GUESS THAT WAS 1986.



COURSE, I DO MISS THE 'OL GOAT. MISS HIS JUG TOO, HA HA! SAD OLD MAN, HE WAS A TRUE PARANOID SC-



POOR OLD DRUNKARD!



OH...
YO HO HO!

OUR SON JEST LEFT IN HIS PICKUP. SO... COME ON IN AN GIT WHUT YA DESERVE!



MEET GLAN McPRONG!

CREEERS ON PARADE!

HEY! YOU PUNK KIDS GET AWAY FROM THAT OLD LADY'S WHEEL CHAIR!

ABUSED AS A CHILD, NOW GLAN FLIES HIS PLANE...

#27764

...AROUND SEEKING JUSTICE FOR THE DOWN-TRODDEN!

SON OF A BITCH! MY ENGINE JUST DIED!

I'M GOING DOWN!

SPLASH

Everyone loves a Parade!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUTTA HERE FAST! ROCKET FUEL IS LEAKING IN!!

GUESS THOSE ORPHANS IN ALASKA WON'T BE GETTING THE ANTI-MENINGITIS SERUM!

I BETTER RUB MY LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT!

*WITH LUCKY MOLECULES!

WHAT LUCK! A STEREOTYPICAL DESERT ISLE!

the DAYS PASS

FUCK.
NO BOTTLES
TO PUT
MESSAGES
INTO.

NO MR. HOWELL.

NO SHARKS.

NO CANNIBALS
IN DUGOUTS.

NO COCONUTS.

NO NAKED AMAZONS.

NO WAY TO CATCH FISH.

NO MONKEYS WITH BANANAS.

WHERE'S MY THRILLING RESCUE??
WHERE'S THE CLEVER DESERT ISLAND GAG??

HEY!
NO FAIR!
YOU CAN'T
LEAVE
YET!

end

GOT ANY COMMENTS? DROP 'EM IN...



Row 1: wrong side: P 2, k 1, p 6, k 1, p 2.

HELLO

READERS! WELCOME TO THE PREMIER ISSUE OF TRAILER PARK ACTION MAGAZINE, BRINGING TO YOU IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME THE LATEST INSIGHTS INTO THE QUICK-CHANGING MANUFACTURED-HOUSING INDUSTRY! THIS COLUMN WILL SERVE AS A FORUM FOR YOU, DEAR READER, TO DISCUSS THESE NEW TRENDS IN PRINT, SO SEND YOUR CORRESPONDENCE RIGHT AWAY. I'LL PRINT LETTERS, PLUGS, WHATEVER I CAN; HELL, EVEN MAPS TO EXCITING NEW MOBILE HOME FACTORIES, DESIGNS FOR INNOVATIVE TRAILER HITCHES, GRAPHIC PICTURES OF "TRAILER-HOUSE" SEX...

◆ ХАРВИ Й ЈУГОСЛАВИЈИ ◆ HARVEY WENT YUGOSLAVIA ◆



THANKS TO FAN SASHA IN YUGOSLAVIA FOR THIS SWELL RENDITION OF THE HILLBILLY BASTARD CAUGHT UP IN THE CIVIL WAR GOING ON THERE! HEY, WRITE ME, SASHA, ARE YOU STILL ALIVE THERE??!

"THE MOUTH"
MASTURBATION DEVICE

This baby doesn't look like much, but wow!!! When you squeeze out the air, the sides collapse on you like loving cheeks & tongue. As you pull, it sucks & sucks & SUCKS!!

#9058
\$14.95



MASTURBATION DEVICE OF THE MONTH! JUST LIKE AMERICAN EXPRESS, YOU WON'T LEAVE HOME WITHOUT "THE MOUTH." HEY, IT'S

FAVORITE OF, YES, DANNY BONADUCE, THAT LOVEABLE HUNK OF STUD-MEAT

Flowers costing pennies in your garden bases, wedding bouquets, funeral pieces ORDERS come from neighbors, clubs, & Or grow flowers wholesale for Florida, & money anywhere—big city, small to

Danny Bonaduce WHERE WOULD WE BE WITHOUT CELEBRITY SCANDAL?? Power 92" as Danny Partridge — CATCH DANNY ON HIS CURRENT TOUR!

Bonaduce, known to listeners of

Power 92" as Danny Partridge —

Bonaduce paid a transvestite prosti-

tute \$20 for a sex act.

PECKY DICKPECKER

©Grab Rodholster

PHYSICAL FITNESS SURE IS A HIP THING THESE DAYS! BALANCING ON THIS HERE FENCE WILL HELP!!!

FUCKIN CHRIST! I...I FEEL YEARS YOUNGER ALREADY! SON-O-BITCH!



HE is, in a word, a phenomenon. Young girls love him; older women think he's adorable and lovable; and both boys and men think he's cool and capable. Is there anyone in the entire United States of America who isn't crazy about John Travolta? Some days it seems a sure bet that the answer is no.

A LIMITED QUANTITY OF MY XEROXED COMIX ARE STILL AVAILABLE, WRITE FOR A LIST TO MY ADDRESS ABOVE (DO NOT ASK TUNDRA!). SEND A STAMP, PLEASE.



Limited time only! Baby's precious shoes gorgeously bronze-plated in SOLID METAL, for only \$3.99 a pair. Don't confuse this offer of genuine life-time BRONZE-PLATING with painted imitations.

TRY READING JOE BOB BRIGGS' "WE ARE THE WEIRD" NEWSLETTER! IT'S GOT WRITING AND REVIEWS COVERING THE SLEAZE AND SCHLOCK FILMS AND DISPOSABLE DIAPER CULTURE IN EVERY WEEKLY ISSUE! SEND \$2 FOR A SAMPLE COPY TO: WE ARE THE WEIRD, P.O. Box 2002, DALLAS, TX 75221



: her some-
ass burn.
his throb-
shaking off
planted his



GROUP 2D

Dear Roy—Just what is the truth about Fonzie? I keep hearing all these nasty rumours about him and want you to set the record straight.—Patrick 'Fudge' Wilson, Denton, Texas.

THE FONZ WOULD GET A LOT OF VOTES IN ANY ELECTION! HIS FANS NUMBER IN THE MILLIONS. SO SHUT UP ALREADY.

There are still couples who dread to tell a child he is adopted. They like to feel he is so very really their own that there is no need ever to think of adoption. Or they are afraid the knowledge may bother him. Older children, of course, know.

) PB380 HORSE-CRAZY SCHOOLGIRL
() AC345 GLORY HOLE CHICKEN

The "Scrawny Chicken." The chicken with a personality all its own and not to be confused with anything remotely resembling it. Can be produced from any production box, tube, bag, etc. Or it can be pulled from a spectator's coat. It's the skinniest, most awful looking chicken you've ever seen. Last but not least, it can be made to lay an egg. It folds up small, and may be used in a hundred different ways. It has become a standard production and laugh getting item. Extremely well made. \$4.00



I READ IT IN
TRAILER
TRASH
QUARTERLY

GET IT HOT!

COME ON BABY, GET IT HOT! SNAPPY COMIC TITLES NOW AVAILABLE FROM TUNDRA IN A DELIGHTFUL ARRAY OF TWISTED FLAVORS!

BEERNUTZ

WINNERS OF THE TRAILER PARK NEWS' WHITE TRASH OF THE YEAR AWARD FOR SEVEN STRAIGHT YEARS, THESE SUBURBAN CLOWNS WILL CAPTURE YOUR FUNNY-BONE TOO! CREATOR WAYNO BRINGS HOME THE SPOILED BACON, SO GET YOUR SHARE! BINK, LUTHER, AND HUMPHREY: MENAGE-A-TRASH!



20 NUDE DANCERS 20

HILARIOUS MADNESS FROM MARK MARTIN! MASTERFUL SHORT PIECES WILL HAVE YOU ON THE FLOOR IN TEARS-- YOU'LL LAUGH, YOU'LL CRY... THEN AGAIN, YOU'LL PROBABLY JUST LAUGH LIKE HELL. YEAR ONE IS A GIANT-SIZE POSTER BOOK, YEAR TWO IS A REGULAR MAGAZINE. TELL 'EM "The Bat That Looks Like Gary Coleman" sent ya!



FOOMP!

TUNDRA
COMICAL FUNNY BOOKS

Lillian Spencer Drake

CATALOG OF VALUES

TIRED OF YOUR OLD AND CRUSTY ROTARY NOSE-HAIR CLIPPER? GREAT, 'CAUSE LILLIAN'S GOT THE BEST CATALOG AROUND FOR LOSERS LIKE YOU



Turn your toilet into a Princess! Kids of all ages love to sit in her lap. Washable IN-EP..... \$19.95

L.S.D.: THE NAME YOU CAN TRUST!

FRANK In The River

A BEAUTIFUL FULL-COLOR BOOK FROM THE TALENTS OF JIM WOODRING AND MARK MARTIN! FRANK IS A WEIRD LITTLE GUY IN A WEIRD LITTLE LAND, THIS IS JIM'S MOST ACCOMPLISHED WORK TO DATE! ALSO INCLUDED IS MONTGOMERY WART, 8 PAGES OF LUSH LOCALES AND FUNNY FROGS BY MARTIN!



TRAILER TRASH

WIND UP FOR ANOTHER DOSE OF BAD MEDICINE IN #2! OL' HARVEY STUMBLES THROUGH "THE DATE," PLUS THE BAD KID GETS INTO MORE WACKY TROUBLE!



A HILLBILLY BASTARD IN LUST IS A TRUELY DISGUSTING SIGHT! YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO LIVE IN A TRAILER PARK... NOW YOU CAN AT LEAST SIMULATE THAT FEELING. READ IT!

THESE BOOKS ARE AVAILABLE FROM TUNDRA PUBLISHING LTD
320 RIVERSIDE DR.
NORTHAMPTON MA 01060

BEER NUTZ #1 \$2.95

BEER NUTZ #2 \$2.00

FRANK IN THE RIVER.... \$2.95

20 NUDE DANCERS 20 YEAR ONE... \$9.95

20 NUDE DANCERS 20 YEAR TWO.... \$3.50

TRAILER TRASH #1.... \$2.00

TRAILER TRASH #2.... \$2.00

L.S.D. CATALOG \$2.50

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add \$2.00 for ONE book

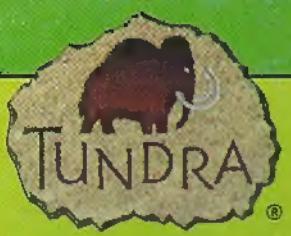
\$3.00 for TWO books

\$4.00 for FOUR or more

BETTER YET- BUG YOUR LOCAL RETAILER

TO CARRY ALL OF THESE TITLES!

Also: PLEASE ENCLOSE
AN AGE STATEMENT
TO ORDER!
YOU MUST BE 18
WHEEE!



TRAILER
TRASH

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